ROBERT BURNS AND BLLISLAND.

The Parm where were Passed the Mappi Tears of the Poet's Life-The Wind ing Nith and Quaint Old Dumfries,

DUMPRIES, Scotland, June 2, 1891,-Pilgrimter among the countless shrines created the living presence of Robert Burns in southwestern . sions the flaming shaft of light that links his genius and his world-girding human love and magnanimity to the fadeless immortality of his memory and name. I have always felt that the one among them all which most breathes to the beholder the spirit of inestable pathoa and tenderness was this, the bard's farm home mileland.

In the period between May, 1786, at the age of 27 years, and the end of the year 1791, when be came from this Ellisland farm to the three Wee Vennel." in Dumfries. me in the " period of but four and one half years, more personal hope and disappointment, joy and affering, anguish from impulsive wrongdoing and heaven of the purest domestic bliss temptation and victory, agonized despair and triamph, were crowded into the poet's experiences than fall to the lot of most great men in their entire lives. In this brief time. first be was disowned and deserted by Jean Armour, through the bitter and ever unreason ins opposition of her father. He was then be to "Highland Mary" Campbell, the sine of his immortal ode, "To Mary In Reaven," who shortly died of fever at Greenock About 100 of his most characteristic poems were already written, and the now priceles grat edition of the same had been issued from the rural press of Kilmarnock, in the county Dumbarton. Twin children had been born to him out of wedlock by Jean Armour, one o whom. Robert, in after years a man of rare baracter and worth, survived the post fiftyment years, his decease occurring at Dumfries is 1857, and his body being interred in the purps mausoleum in that city. Burns's local having attracted the attention of literary cotorie at Edinburgh. invited to that city where he "afflicted" at the famous lodge of Free Masons (which still meets in the writable room then used) and subsequently 'inaugurated" as its poet laureate, the latter rent being the subject of a celebrated painting. while he was made the literary lion of the appeared. He then made a tour of the border counties of England and Scotland, and, untarwished by fame, returned to Mauchline, the old home-spot in Ayr. drawn there by his true love for his Jean, who, ropenting her renunelation, renewed the former infimacy. The sour of the North was then made. Burns returned to greater Edinborgh literary triumphs. He was introduced to Mrs Maclehose, the "Clarinda" of his famous orrespondence; and, again returning to his beloved Jean, took her secretly to Tarolton Mill, where twins, both of whom died, again were born to them. Being new independent of scandalous opposition. Burns publicly and proudly "acknowledged" Jean Armour as his wife, then as sacred and binding marriage in Scotland as any other, and, in this instance, necessary only because forma

marriage was forbidden by the wife's parents.

who were solely responsible for the cloud

"satisfied" the Church, which in those days

was not so very difficult of "satisfaction." He was also in a position to "satisfy" Jean's

the poet's marital record. Burns also

parents; for on settlement with Creech, his Edinburgh publisher, the astounding sum of \$2,500 was found to be at his disposal.

Then came the brief, bright days. Magpanimously generous always, much of this sum, the first and last good fortune Burns erer knew, went to Jean's parents, and to as sist his brother Gilbert Burns in averting disster in the latter's farm-life efforts. His lucky meeting with the ingenious and kindly Pat It had been settled that the poet, who hated the city with a royal hatred, should return to the plough. The noblity of the day never quite forgave this plebelan longing and love, the source of his grandest inspirations.
This beautiful farm of Ellisland, five above Dumfries, was taken at a rental of £50 per year. Burns, unaided began his farm labors the first Monday after Whit Sunday, 1788. He tolled manfully ntil the autumn of that year, meantime singing many a lusty song to his absent wife, and ballt the lovely cottage which stands here embowered in roses to this day. And then was celebrated the simple but glorious home-coming, when, with rustic rites and his bonnie Jean upon his arm. " preceded by a peasant girl carrying the family Bible and a bowl of salt." he marched proudly into his little homeheaven beside 'he winding Nith. All evidences agree that in the brief period of a trifle over two years, between Whit Sunday, 1788, and Martinmas, 1791. Burns and his good Jean exerienced an Eden of labor and love, despite their final enforced departure. It was also the period of Burns's best and greatest poetle fecundity. But more children came to them. These must be supported. The crops failed, and inevitable ruin was approachlag. It was then, with nowhere else on earth to turn, with no one on earth to defend him from the wretched influences of such environment, that, to save his wife and children from setual want, he was forced to accept the Govenment position of exciseman at the beggarly pittance of £50 per year! The five remaining years of his life, after the poet, his Jean, and their three children, Robert, Francis Wallace, and William Nicol, removed to the humble lodgings, their first home in Dumfries, checkered, sad, pathetic beyond comprehension, are

Although thou sands of Americans each year tidt the mausoleum of Burns at Dumfries, it surprising that so few come here to Ellis and. Not 100 have come within the past five years. Entirely aside from the interest asso elaied with Burns, it is altogether one of the most charming half day's excursions in Britain. By foot, on your blevole, or by carriage, it is but five entrancing miles and back again, chiefly along the banks of the River kith, which after passing beneath the 800-year old bridge of Devorgilla, at Dumfries, broadeas and soon merges with the majestic tide of the Solway. Nith-dale itself is one of the most itiful of all the Scottish lowland valleys, and along the entire way from Dumfries to Ellisland, its lovellest views are seen.

Leaving the quaint old city of Dumfries. you erces the "new brig" to the west and are at once in the pretty bracside hamlet of Maxwellion, famous wherever heart songs are sung for that one inexpressibly tender ballad, equal to any that Burns himself gave the world, matchless "Annie Laurie." Then the highway-the ancient coach road between Dumfries and Glasgow-winds over brae and hill. through dale and dingle, over beck and bern, through shadowy avenues and patches of sunshine, past deserted clachand now slient olden inns of call, with the songs of atreams and birds ever in your ears, all the distance to Ellisland. Once past the outlying habitations of Maxwellton, you will see down there to the right the Bisturesque ruins of Linciuden abbey, but a law moments walk from the bighway. moments walk from the bighway. seath the shadows of its majestic walls lies Margaret, daughter of Robert III., King of scotland. If you will wander but a little distacce on that road leading to the left, you will come to the ancient church of Irongray. Here the grave of Sir Walter Scott's "Jeanle Deans" (Helen Walker), and the inscription on the table tombstone was written by the author of Waverley h mself. This picturesque old bridge at which you tarry for there is a pretty scene of sheep washing going on beseath the giant willows, just above—crosses the River Cluden, a small stream, but a tuneful eas. It bounds along merrily through copses and between emerald haughs below, sweeps trough the ancient abbey walls, and, entering the Nith, broadens into a deep pool or linn.

Rence Linn-Cluden, "the Cluden pool," and the name of the gr nd old monastic pile. Linfluden Abbey, which towers at its edge above.

Thus all the winsome way to Ellisland are found nesto al. historie, and romantic scenes said objects. You finally come to a bit of al-

most champaign country. Comfortable steadings with snug stone cottages lie on either side of the highway. To the right is an ancient gate, opening to a long lane, hedge-bordered. between well-kept fields, where the young grain is already rich and green. The wagonway is thick with the falling blossoms of the hawthorn. The hedge banks are a mass of gladsome daisies. A tiny burn having its source in springs above, wimples at one side half hidden in the grass and daisles. And at the end of this lane, just over a ridge of warm and reliows loam, are seen the low roofs of a cottage and its humble outbuildings, here and there half hidden in the foliage of surrounding trees. This is Ellisland, for four years the arm home and home heaven of Robert Burns; the only spot on all this earth where comfort

and happiness were his. From the highway Ellisland is disappointing The ridge of the steading fields forms a monotonous horizon line. But Burns knew where to build his Nith-side nest. From any point in the vicinity of the onstead or farm buildings there is a glorious view of the valley of the Nith. Almost the entire course of the river is traceable. Coming from its crystal eradie among the mountains of castern Ayrshire, it tumbles along in a southwesterly course, watering the royal burgh of Sanguhar and the ducal village of Thornhill, thence passing the stupendous mass Drumlanrig Castle-where Scott was a guest when the first intelligence and agony of his bancial rule came upon him. At Auldgirth Bridge the mountains press the stream closely. Then the river broadens, and sweeps in gentle sinuosities through the widest expanse of the valley, past Ellisland, and on to Dumfries and the sea, heightened in its exquisite beauty by myriads of tiny burns, brace, and lesser dales which soften the outlines of the greater dale until its whole fair face breathes of sweetness

and repose.

The house faces to the east and north a gentle bend in the Nith, which murmurs here over the shining shallows not a hundred yards distant. With the outbuildings and their connecting rubble walls, a sunny, nearly enclose quadrangle is formed. The side next the distant highway, to the west, has to the right, as you enter the enclosure, a stable and cow house and a byre or feeding and straw yard behind. To the left is a mill shed, a modern structure a tiny barn, and behind the latter (which with the stable and cow house stand precisely as Burns built them) is the enclosed stack yard where bonnie Jean found her husband in that great agony of dejection which gave the world the matchless hymn to "Mary in Heaven."

The house itself, into the construction of which the poet put months of his own labor, working alongside the rustic stonemasons of the time, remains to this day exactly as he built it. A small kitchen has been added on the side next the river, which now as then is the front of the house. The portion built by Burns is of rubble, about 55 feet long and nearly 20 in width. It is one story in height. with an ample attle. There is a large room about 18 feet square at each end. The entrance from the Nith-side was into a hallway, from which these two large rooms was reached. Out of this one could also pass to the attic above, and to a small kitchen. which, with a little bedroom, stand between the two larger rooms. Of the latter, the one at the left or north end, which communicates with the little bedroom, was used by Burns for the ceremonious entertainment of distinguished guests. The other, at the south end, was the real heart of the home; the "spence" or living room of the poet, his wife, and bairns. The family provisions were kept here. In one end stood the bed. The meals were eaten here. And here the companions that Burns loved came into the ingle-nook glow. Boside the fireplace is a broad, low window. Against the side wall stood an oaken table, and here the poet in this sunny corner could feast his eyes upon the flowers and vines of his own little garden let them dwell fondly upon his cattle and pet sheep in the billowy field beyond, or conjure glorious fancies from the noble sweeps of Niths dale's broad southern expanse, crowded at its eastern edge with noble forests and the huge gables of Dalswinton Hall. By this little win dow Burns either composed or put into com of the greatest work of his life. How we prize the least reminder of these royal lows when they are gone! There are those who would pay \$1,000 each for two of the tipy panes in that one sunny window. On one Burns wrote with a diamond and afterward partially erased. "Home he had not -home is the resort;" on the other he inscribed his favorite maxim. "An honest man's the noblest work of God." These inscriptions the trees the post planted, are the only visible relics of the bard's life at Ellisland; for the spot is one of the few in Britain, more grace to it, that is not a show place where the insistant reminder of endless fees merges reverence and emotion into ridicule and contempt.

The almost exclusive haunt of Burns a Ellisland was within call of his bonnie Jean just below the high bank or scaur, upon the edge of which the cottage stands. Between this and the Nith for a long distance to th north and south runs a lovely river road. Out of the cottage enclosure a shaded path and wagon way descends to join the river road. Half way down this almost sylvan way is a conjous spring. The bank of the scaur side in the shade is a mass of ferns and violets, and in the sunshine a wondrous constellation of "wee crimson tippet flowers," the daisies of Scotland, for which Burns felt something akin to adoration. Then came the silvery shalows of the Nith. Beyond its stream, leading to the meadowlands above, is a baugh, golden mass of waving broom. Along this dreamful way, and up and down the river road, Burns sauntered and dreamed. It was the scene of his most ecstatic achievement. 'Tam O'Shanter." which the celebrated Alexander Smith thought, as it was written in a day, the best single day's work done in Scot-

and since Bruce fought at Bannockburn. Ellishand originally comprised 170 acres of land. The lease to the post was for four terms of 19 years. It was executed in March 1788. and would have expired by limitation in 1854. Burns was to pay £50 per year for the first three years, and £70 thereafter; and the owner allowed the poet £300 towards the erection of the cottage and outbuildings. I find the present owner to be Dr. J. M. Taylor, of Spittlefield. Dunkeld. The steading has been reduced from 170 acres to 100 acres and it is now leased for the usual 19years term. 15 of which have expired, to a family of hard-working and intelligent Scotch farmers, named Grierson, at a rental of £150 per year. The old guidwife, dame Grierson seems to live in a sort of halo of reverential grief for him who made her farmstead hal-lowed ground. "Puir body! puir body!" she is constantly mouning beside you. body! he was dwanged (harassed) to his dedeili (mortal sickness)!" EDGAB L. WAKEMAN.

The Turning Point With many a man is some trivial act, and a mere recommendation of some friend to try B. S. B. has saved the lives of hundreds.

Speaking a good word for B. B. S. is natural, for wherever it has been tried there have always been good results. S. S. S. for SHOOD POSSONIA.

CANCER OF THE REIL.

VICENA AND BORNA.

ALL REIN DISEASE.

A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Brawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

BERLIN AND ITS ODDITIES.

City of Strange Contrasts—The Old and the New Mingled—A Chapter of the Black Eagle and an April Pool's Joke, BERLIN, June 3.-Most assuredly Berlin is a very remarkable city-a town of startling contrasts, of sudden surprises, where the unexpected meets one at every turn, and where the apparently most logical deductions prove un-accountably fallacious. The German capital is at one and the same time extremely conservative and retentive, and amazingly unconventional; old customs are embaimed and preserved in lavender like the stores of some old provincial downger, and yet impromptu flights occur incessantly. The fidelity of centuries keeps page with reckless progress; the officers continue the traditions of their regiments with unwavering lovalty, while the students, equally faithful in some particulars, in-dulge at times in wild, fanciful, picturesque innovations. The Chapter of the Black Eagle holds its solemn Old World ceremonial in the Imperial Schloss unmindful of the frollesome practical jokes perpetrated within a stone's throw of its frowning walls, in some condi or beer garden below. The picture exhibi-tions contain works of art by contemporary artists exceeding in merit of conception and execution anything that the Royal Academy in London or the Salon of Paris can offer, while caricature of every degree of lawlessness and satire is so prolific as to seem the natural outcome of a purely natural way of understanding art. Streets, houses, and squares re-tain their ancient appellations and outward aspect, unchanged for a hundred years, but the interiors outstrip in elegance, luxury, taste, and comfort any homes in Europe, and have the stamp of an intelligent and advanced "modernity"-if it is permissible to use a word that has become the acknowledged expression of the new state of things. Beer is still handed round with tumblers of leed water at the end of a sumptuous dinner party as it was in the last century, but the floral decorations of tables, balconies, and walls are a dream of beauty which may be rivalled, but I doubt surpassed. The use of check books for making ordinary payments to trade people is hardly understood as yet and not at all general, but the Post Office arrangements are superlatively excellent; not only are letters, papers, and parcels delivered every hour of the day and late into the night, but money orders on forms like post cards are to be had at every Post Office in exchange for a sum of money, and, this formality accomplished, it undertakes to deliver the equivalent amount to the correspondent all over the country, in his own hands, at his own residence, without further trouble-and so on ac

It long has been the fashion to ridicula the German student abroad on account of his swaggering, pervading presence in all the university towns, his microscopic cap of many colors perched on the tip of the ear, and his eatures with the scars of many duels; he is credited with seeking no other conviviality than that of drinking in excess: but granted that the students swagger, drink, and cross swords frequently, it is impossible to deny and not o praise the strong sense of solidarity and fraternity which through all their lives will unite the fellows of the same college and corps: feelings which have not been dimmed by modern changes and exist as warm and active as ever. The banquets that periodically assem-ble all the living members of one corporation, whatever their age or rank, are a sufficient proof of the hold of old associations, for no member absents himself save for imperious reasons. When shortly before the acccession to the throne of the present Emperor, the Borussia of Bonn met for its festival, Prince Wilhelm presided at the dinner, wearing over his uni-form of Colonel of Hussars the striped white and black ribbon badge of the corporation to which he had belonged during his stay at the University of Bonn, showing thereby that although a soldier he had remained a student at eldest Herren-old students-both eminent and public men, with rank and honors, who boasted of their "hundred terms," indicating that they had entered the university fifty years ago. Numerous were the illustrious names to be seen round that board, collected from all parts of the empire, and joining heartily in the toast proposed by the Prince, ending among enthusiastic shouts with the loud chorus of Borussia vicat crescat, floreat!"

Is there not a sort of pathetic beauty in the impressive fact that men of 75, whose life has seen giorious and useful, should mingle on stated occasions with boys of 18, and with them sing the old college refrains, lift their glasses in the same toast to the old memories nd the same wishes for a prosperous future? Is it not another instance of the deep-seated faith of the German people in a flag, be it the banner of a regiment, an army, or the more pacific academical standard? They are taught rom their birth that this pennon is the rallying point of all true patriots; it embodies their national motto, "For God, for the Emperor, for the Fatherland!" and to them those are no empty words. This same fraternity and communion has been a great incentive in cases of need, and borne good fruit; it is possibly the root of their secret strength, in spite of disfiguring sword thrusts, the ridiculous caps,

and the offending swagger.

When the Chapter of the Black Eagle is held for the admission of new members it is always preceded by a religious service in the chapel of the imperial palace. The Emperor and the members of the order, at least those who the mombers of the order, at least those who are German subjects, wear the full costume, the long velvet mantle lined with silk, on the left shoulder of which the star of the Black ragie is embroidered in silver; in addition, each knight wears a collar made of small jewelled eagles, whence depends the star with eight points, bearing in the centre on a gold ground the memoran "F. R.," the initials of the great Elector of Brandenburg, who founded the order.

jewelled sagles, whence depends the star with eight noints, bearing in the centre on a gold ground the most and F. R. "the initials of the great Flector of Brandenburg, who founded the order.

The recipients are, by the fact of their admission, made equal in rank with the chief dignitaries of the land, and they pass in official censemonies immediately siter the princes of the blood and the ambassadors.

The Emperor is the chief of the order, and after giving the "accolade" to the new knights he invests them with the manile and collar and the cross. When these ceremonies are concluded the rules and statutes are read alond and the oath faithfully to observe them administered. During this time the Emperor stands surrounded by high officials of the courtant by horaids carrying the banner and the insignia. All the knights of the Black Eagle and the Order of the Crown; the number of Germans who may be benored thus cannot exceed forty, but there is no limit to the foreigners who may be created members, perhaps because of the very rarity of the occasions when the distinction is conferred. The "Chapter" is usually followed by a dinner given by the Emperor at the palace. At the last chapter held in Berlin Prince von Bismarck, the new Duke of Lauenburg, was present. It is considered a breach of ethicatie for any member to absent himself unless absolutely presented. The number of pronounced party spirit they have a deep and sonestimes a pathetic significance, Immediately after the glorious termination of the France-German was the Kiadderaddatch—the Berlin Panch—had a clever profile of Court Bismarck extremely like him, the bead encircled with a laurel wreath, a small visar covering the eyes, and the inscription: "Tress Laws." Reforms. "Elections." It is one for more of the processued him as a believing dancing airly in the midst of a number of gegs on which were respectively written: Constitu-tion. "Press Laws." Reforms. "Elections." It is a very common practice with them and they are, it must be told, no respectare of per

black peoples who inhabit the islands and banks of the Maroni River is involved in considerable obscurity, though undoubtedly a great many facts of their doings for the past three centuries are preserved in their traditions. They are known as "Boschmen" or "Negroes of the Woods," and they are divided into five little tribes—the Yucas, the Bonis, the Poligudus, the Barsnacas, and the Paramacas. Most of the Negroes of the Woods live in the neighboring territory of Dutch Guiana. They are supposed to number altogether about 20,000, of whom 5,000 have crossed the border, and live in French Guiana along its greatest river, the Maroni.

The Yucas take their name from a beautiful plant, the Inca filamentosa, whose enormous leaves form a splendid shade, while its flowers are among the most brilliant of tropical products. The Bonis take their name from their great chief, Boni, who did so much to secure finally the independence of these fugi-

Fresh Facts About the Black Men Who
Freed Themselves From Sinvery.

Father Bruneitl, the French missionary, who has been travelling on the Maroni River in French Guiana, has seen a great deal there of the Negroes of the Woods, and has written a book describing their peculiarities and recounting their remarkable history. Three years ago The Sun printed an account of these negroes, written by Prince Boland Bonaparte, but since then a great deal more has been learned of them. The history of the black peoples who inhabit the islands and banks of the Maroni River is involved in considerable obscentiar though the relations of the wars which frequently occurred among themselves have also ceased, and for years now they have have also ceased, and for years



A VILLAGE OF THE "NEGROES OF THE WOODS,"

tive slaves. The Paramacas, who live on the middle Maroni, named thomselves from the creek Paramaca, which flows into the Maroni. upon which is their principal village. pon which is their principal village. The Poligudu Falls, which are near their village. The Saranacas receive their name from the little tributary of the Maroni upon which they are established. How does it happen that there are 20,000 these pegrees, coming originally from Africa, who now lead an independent life in the first cases from the civilization of the const. And a still search of the first case from the civilization of the const. And a still search of the interior dates from 1663. At that time the Dutin colony had been conquered by a French squadren, whose Admiral required the colonists, who, by the wax, were in large part. Jews, to ray him an enormous tribute, which into the wools, never unspecting that their chattels would prefer a free existence in the time came for the slaves to return not one of them appeared. They had regained their it was almost impossible to pursue and recapture them, and another nart of them left the Surinam liver, up which they had ascended upon leaving the coast, and struck over interest it was almost impossible to pursue and recapture them, and another nart of them left the Surinam liver, up which they had ascended upon leaving the coast, and struck over into their friends, and became litemselves in the dense forests, where it was almost impossible to pursue and recapture them, and another nart of them left the Surinam liver, up which they had ascended upon leaving the coast, and struck over into their friends, and became litemselves in the leave for the coast was kept up by fresh importations from Africa.

In 1772 a very intelligent and audacious surjections from Africa.

In 1772 a very intelligent and audacious leaves the property of his cruel task master. And, escaping with a large number of his companies of the Woods offered the most attended and proposed to maintain it.

In 1772 a very intelligent and audacious supposed the property of his cruel task master. And, escaping with a large number of his companies of the Woods offered the most attended and proposed to maintai Poligudus are called after the Poligudu Falls. which are near their village. The Saranacas

length is about 15 to 20 feet, and its width from 9 to 12 feet. The roof slopes on both sides to the ground. Each family has two hurs in one of which they cook, rest and gossip during the day, while in the other hut, which is almost hermetically sealed, is the dormitory of the family.

While they live in a country which is very rich in natural products, they make but little use of the soil, raising only a very few vegetables. Their chief occupation is hunting and fishing. They raise a little manice, and a still smaller supply of bananas, and some of them also use rice in their cookery. The women exceed the men in number, and most of the work devolves upon them. They are the carpentors of the tribes, and build their huts without nails or tools. Polygamy is the universal practice, but divorce is a far simpler matter among these people than among the tribes of Africa. Husband and wife separate with the same facility that they marry, and for the very slightest cause, and as a rule each upon recaining liberty takes another nartner. Among these tribes the visitor does not see the species of slavery in which women are held among most African peoples. The women appear to be more the companions and helpers of the men than their slaves or servants. Old people are held in very high respect, and many an aged woman, after her usefulness in other respects is ended, becomes the oracle and privisess of the Village.

There is every prospect now that the Negroes of the Woods will become a civilized and useful people. The missionaries who have recentify gine among them say they are very amonable to discipline, and that they are eager to receive instruction and can a result be taught habits of industry. Father Brunetti thinks there are no aberigines among them. They are particularly interesting as one of the few examples of African slaves who, by their own courage and spirit, have revolved against the slavery in which they were held, thrown off the yoke, and fully achieved their independence, at the same time, as they have had lit

HER FIRST ATTEMPT TO SWIM.

A Girl's Experience in Acquiring a Charm ing and Useful Art.

From the Philadelphia Times. With chattering teeth, a blue nose, covered with gooseflesh and not much of anything else. I stood in " position." which, when translated, means with arms extended forward in straight line, hands with palms togother, fingers close thumbs down. Then begins the monotonous count, o-n-e, t-w-o. t-h-r-e-e just as if you were receiving a lesson in music. 'One," separate the hands by opening from the under side: make a circle or half circleby bringing the arms out to a straight line at the side from the shoulder. "Two," draw the el-bows to the side and hands to the chest. Three," shoot them from the chest to position again.

Next I was told to be seated and to extend my legs forward, heels together, toes out. While the arms are sweeping the circle at one" the legs remain in position. At "two. while the elbows and hands go to the sides and chest, the Leels, sticking close together, are drawn up to the body. At "three" shoot forward to position. The legs must be straightened out sideways with a vigorous kick

chest, the hoody. At "three" the arms shoot forward to position. The legs must be straightened out sideways with a vigorous kick and cut a circle back to position. The knees are kept straight and the force of the movement all comes from the hips. By the time I had finished this movement lesson there was not a muscle in my body that had not been used, and the strain equally distributed; so you at once see why swimming develops muscular forces, gives agility and sundeness to the limbs, opens the circulation, and creates and preserves beauty of form and grace of outline and rhythmic movements; but if you think it is easy just try it.

I was assured the movements would come more naturally in the water, so to the water we went, and the harness or belt attached to the pulley rope was adjusted around my body, just under the arms, and I confess to you privately that if it had been a bangman's noose, and the kindly instructor a duty-bound sheriff. I could not have been more terrified, I thought I never had seen so much dependence placed on so slender a rope, or such an unitual worthy lifesaving contrivance. I realized fully that this uncertain thing, which would not be still long enough for me to catch my lost breath, was all that stood between me and that historical country from which no one but a theosophist ever returns. How can I describe my horrible sensations when if extended to held no greater terror for me if it had been bottomless. For further encouragement I was permitted to hold to one end of a pole, the other end being held by my instructor. Gasping and spluttering I held on for dear life, until the wise one, seeing there was nothing to te accomplished by encouraging my illudity, genity loreed me to give up the pole, and I was left lying face downward upon the water. At this juncture I tried believe my dear the same one would soon be drowned now.

The next instruction was to take position; instead, I took a header, and my feet took to the skies. Of course it was not had ever been drowned here; but I could no

nasium rings, or diving to come up on the op-posite side of the tank. Right well I now un-derstood the moral courage and intellectual confidence developed by the practice that led to such proliciency, and that a new and keen pleasure in existence had come with the at-talument, and my teeth closed upon the re-solve to learn to swim or drown in the attempt.

POISONS FOR ARROWS.

The Various Queer Ways in Which They Were Obtained by Savage Peoples.

From the Washington Star. "The use of poisoned arrows is undoubtedly of very ancient origin." said Dr. W. J. Hoffman. "They are believed to have been employed in Europe in prehistoric times, and later on, according to Aristotle, Strabo, and Pliny, the Celts and Gauls envenomed their shafts with the juice of a plant of the genus hellsbore. The Scythians prepared arrow poison by mixing serpent venom with the serum of putrid blood, and other instances are recorded in literature of peoples about the Black Bea and in Asia Minor who practised similar arts.

"The Aines of Japan prepare a poison for spreading upon bamboo or metal arrow points to kill game with a small portion of flesh about the wound being cut out before the antmal is cooked and eaton. In Java, Borneo. New Guinea, and other of the East India islands the same practice obtains to a considerable extent. The poisoning of arrows prevails extensively in Africa, particularly on the west coast, in the Gaboon, among the

DAN RICE'S OLD-TIME SHOW. One Ring, Pow Spectators, and a Rattling

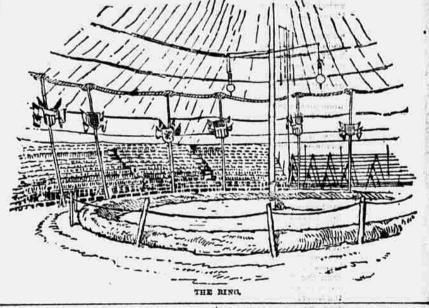
The highest worldly ambition of Dan Rice the ancient circus man, has been reached, and a long-felt public rearning has been quieted at one and the same time. There is once more beards of to-day have within their reach one of the real old-fashloned shows that used to fill their souls with delight when they were boys. No circus of late years has been enpable of carrying the memory of the old folks back to their childhood days, for modern circuses have been attended in a very large de-gree with noise and confusion. Three or more rings in use all at once, and something different going on in



each, is apt to create the impression in the mind of a thoughtful person that he is seeing only a fragment of the show, and this naturally breads discontent. The old-time circus was an entirely different thing. It drifted around the country unheralded and began business in a quiet, unostenta lous way wherever there seemed to be boys enough to make the stop fruitful. It always had a clown who was the funniest man on earth, and the jokes be cracked were wildly relished, and the diffculties he was eternally meeting were food for village gossip for months after the canvas had disappeared in a cloud of dust along the country road. The democratic character of the o'dtime circus was also extremely delightful. The band, in their red braided coats, sat right among the audience; the perspiring attendants tied and untied ropes right among the feet of the folks in the front seats: and the trick animals did their tricks where everybody

would cost a lot of money, and so a successful attempt was made to find a second-band one. This was a ten used by the John It. Sullivan combination. It had been used roughly, as a marier of course, for this is the fate of everything which romes in contact with John It. It had travelled over a good bit of the country, and world not have been purchase able if John It. Industry the John It. Industry the John It. Industry the John It. Industry the John It. Industry with the period he had hired, would enable him to begin business on old-fashioned lines.

He hired the vacant blot of ground at Jabbush and birth avenues, in Brockism, and there he stretched his tent. He strung it create in the subject of the stretched his tent. He strung it create in the subject of the stretched his tent. He strung it create in the subject of the strung it created by the subject of the



could see them. This is the kind of a show that Dan Rice has resuscitated and set forth in a frame of wild public approval.

in a frame of wild public approval.

Dan Rice! The American who doesn't know Dan Rice must be very young indeed. If you you are very young and want some information concerning him. ask any man who has been voting for from ten to fifty years, and he will tell you ail about him. Dan Rice—he is called Uncle Dan now. in honor of his age and public service—was born nearly seventy years ago and is one of the very last of that noble army who used to tickle our fathers to the verge of insanity. When he was scarcely old enough to discard frocks he began the struggle of life by niring himself out to a milkman. There is no authentic proof extant in the critical and will the most part the show as it appears as brothers. For the most part the show as it appears as brothers, and as those a robate are good in a whole it is entirely unsupported climbs up and while it is entirely unsupported climbs up at the reached to the top round. Here he takes off several articles of his clothing, and then, turning articles of his clothing. as to just why he did this, but it is probable that his chief object was to do something that would bring him into contact with a horse. Before he was 16 years old his yearning for borseflesh was so great that he threw up his job with the milkman and began travelling around to the country fairs as a race-horse rider. The races then were wholesome affairs. and not the meagre things that attract the socalled talent of to-day. Fifty years ago a race of anything less than four miles was considered of no consequence, and so when little Dan climbed on a horse's back he had to stick there for some minutes. Shortly after this be bought a trained pig and started out as a showman on his own account. He made a pile of money, but the nature of his business kept

him from growing proud. When he was not more than 20 years old his love for horses led him to join a circus in order to be near them. He was an extremely muscular boy, and the enterprising manager of the first show he joined billed him as the strong man." This was no snap. A portion of his duties consisted of lifting 2,300 pounds by means of a contrivance of pulleys and ropes, and of lifting with his hair 600 pounds by another contrivance. By and by he got tired of this and he started out as a clown. This was mighty hard work, too, for in those days every village had a bully, who was usually the blacksmith, and it was considered the duty of this bully to whip the clown of every circus that came along. It is difficult to conjecture what a moral mind could see in a clown to take offence at, but it is probable that the clown was chosen as

prevails extensively in Africa, particularly on the west coast, in the Gaboon, among the Somail, and with the Bushmen. By the Bushmen the somail, and with the Bushmen, By the Bushmen the binder of a plant is used, mixed with the pulp of a venomous worm.

In the pulp of a venomous worm, the sound is the woorars or 'uraf' of South America, it is chiefly used for the ips of deart blown from the blowgun, and the most imnortant ingredictive the unice of the plant from which strychistly used for the plant from the sarout of the plant from which strychistly used for the plant from the sarout of the waste and blowgun darts. The Caribsem ploved similarly a piscon made from the sarout of the waste and plant from the sarout of the waste and pullified in the plant from the sarout of the waste and pullified in the plant from the sarout of the waste of point and the plant from the sarout of the waste of the plant from the sarout of the saro

ruly these ropes are pulled with a flerceness that makes Mr. Grizzly with he hadn't been unruly. The bears sit on chairs and dance

the audience was seen a "large sprinkling of the deletante."
Then there is "Ames, the great contortions ist, whose anakelike movements are the personification of grace." and besides this array of talent there are Miss Annie Carroll. "whose mother lives in redirement in her polatial home in Westchester, and who was the first lady rider to jump through balloons and over broad banners in the United States." Ame. Broats. "an exquisite rider of asknowledged ability in the schol of maners, whose performance will prove very instructive to lady amatour riders: "Napier and Marzello, grotesque artists, "who are acknowledged by press and public to be the chief divents or all acrobatic comedians," and last, but not least, Mr. J. Frank Stanley. "a gent eman of education and culture, who has been selected to handle the whip in the arena in company with Dan Rice, in the latter's great character of the original clown and Shakespearsan is-ter. The colloquy, in order to be successful in pleasing the intellectual palate and impress the student and ability as the public anxiously expects."



In speaking about this return to our old-time show the bill says: "Within the last tew years a reform in the modern circus has been accided and the masses have been clamored in the modern circumstance as now does his cherring show eclipse all others of the present day. He is the same lan Rice! He has a tack of krowing how to please the masses, and he has managurated a new ergin in the most popular of amusements. Especially will it prove so to the present generation, who have grown up since the greatest clown and rester actred from the equestries are a. If is truly the clown of our daddles, a life will enter the areas in his great character as the bill masser hand, the leafles of memory which this clown philosopher will present with lifelies fieldity proving in the present as in the past, that he is the king of the sawdinst areas."

The bill is chuck full of similar modest association will present with lifelies fieldity proving in the present, as in the past, that he is the king of the sawdinst areas.

The bill is chuck full of similar modest associated and delight.

All this, min it van takes place in a tiny one-ring show were the ocanit cossibly to the solution of the results of decertain and where everything is as men and delightful adjunct of this remarkation about a fine remarkation of the free super finian band. In the present is a tiny one-ring show were the ocanit cossibly to the action of the remarkation and delightful adjunct of this remarkation about a fine remarkation area of the beaution of the remarkation and delightful adjunct of this remarkation about a fine of the remarkation area of the beaution of the remarkation of the fine of the remarkation of the present day any tended opens.

The min the rester of the fine of the present day may be the last chance the propiet of th